

THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

Number 39 of Volume 22.

SALISBURY, N. C., SEPTEMBER 2, 1842.

Whole Number 1,133.

TERMS OF THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

CHAS. F. FISHER,
Editor and Proprietor.

The WESTERN CAROLINIAN is published every Friday Morning, at \$2 per annum in advance—or \$2 50 if paid within three months—otherwise \$3 will invariably be charged. No paper will be discontinued except at the Editor's discretion, until all arrearages are paid, if the subscriber is worth the subscription; and the failure to notify the Editor of a wish to discontinue, at least one month before the end of the year subscribed for, will be considered a new engagement. Advertisements conspicuously and correctly inserted at \$1 per square—(of 340 ems, or fifteen lines of this sized type)—for the first insertion, and 25 cents for each continuance. Court and Judicial advertisements 25 per cent. higher than the above rates. A deduction of 50 per cent. from the regular prices will be made to yearly advertisers. Advertisements sent in for publication, must be marked with the number of insertions desired, or they will be continued till forbid, and charged accordingly. Letters addressed to the Editor on business must come FREE OF POSTAGE, or they will not be attended to.

JOB PRINTING, SUCH AS,

CIRCULARS, Pamphlets, Cards, Labels, WAY BILLS, HORSE BILLS, Neatly and expeditiously executed at this Office.

FOR SALE.

THE SUBSCRIBER OF THE SUB has for sale a fine new ring and best services. JOHN I. SHAFER. April 23, 1842.

SALISBURY FACTORY.

THIS establishment is now in complete operation. The Company are manufacturing Cotton Yarn, Sheet, Shirting and Osnaburg, of a superior quality, which they offer to the public at the lowest market prices. Merchants and others who will examine quality, and compare prices, will find it to their interest to purchase. J. RHODES BROWNE, Agt. Salisbury, June 3, 1842.

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber has opened a Public House, in Salisbury, where he is prepared to accommodate Boarders and Travellers in a style which he hopes will prove satisfactory to all who may favor him with their custom. His Stables will be abundantly furnished with every thing necessary in the line of Provender; his Bar well supplied with a variety of liquors. The charges will be moderate. All riotous and disorderly conduct will be strictly prohibited. Call and try me. E. R. BIRCHHEAD. March 11, 1842.

LUMBER FOR SALE.

THERE is a large quantity of Plank, Scantling and other building materials on hand for sale at the Mills of Charles Fisher, on South Yachin River, formerly Pearson's Mills.

Also—A quantity of choice curled Maple Plank, suitable for making house-furniture of various kinds. Any quantity of sawed Shingles can be furnished at a very short notice. These Shingles are always made out of heart pine, or yellow poplar, of a regular size, and require no painting, but can be nailed on the roof and they fall from the saw—Price \$2 per 1,000 at the Mill. J. WILLIAMSON HARRIS, Agt. December 31, 1841.

Wanted,

THREE or four families to work at the Salisbury Factory—none but those who can come well recommended for industry, and sobriety, need apply. J. RHODES BROWNE, Agt. Salisbury, June 3, 1842.

FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber having determined on removing to the South, wishes to dispose of his valuable Plantation, lying within three miles of Salisbury, on the stage road leading to Mr. Locke's bridge and to Lexington, Salem and Raleigh, &c.; it is the same formerly owned by William H. Slaughter, Esq., and it is presented generally well known. The tract contains

260 ACRES.

One of which is cleared and under cultivation, and about ten of it first rate meadow land, it is watered by Goose Creek and two branches which run through the land, and a large farm which makes it convenient for packing a way boy. The above property is pleasantly situated, and remarkably healthy.

Apple, Peach and Cherry Trees.

There are two dwelling Houses on the tract, the one of which is well calculated for a house of entertainment, it being a large two story building, very convenient, having all necessary out houses conveniently arranged, and supplied with an excellent spring of water. The other dwelling house is near the meadow land and a first rate spring, from which it is supplied with water, and a large farm which makes it convenient for packing a way boy. The above property is pleasantly situated, and remarkably healthy.

The subscriber being anxious to sell will give a bargain. Those wishing for further information can be gratified by calling on the premises, on the subscriber.

JOHN T. BOWLES. Walnut Ridge, Rowan Co., N. C., April 29, 1842.

Blanks For Sale Here.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Boston Miscellany for June. CATOCHUS.

It was a breathless night in June. My windows were all open, and yet the flame of my candle scarcely flickered. I had become deeply interested in the pages of a new book, and was heedless of the lapse of time, or the circumstances around me, until suddenly a moth fluttered into the flame, and the crackling of its flimsy wings attracted my attention. Upon glancing at my watch which lay beside me on the table, I found to my surprise that it was already midnight. I determined thereupon to read no more, and shutting my book, walked across the room to draw the curtain, intending immediately to go to bed, but the moonlight shone so pleasantly in at the window, that I was forced to sit down and lean upon the sill, and gaze upon the scene. There were a few thin whitish clouds hanging around the horizon, like the distant wings of an enormous spirit, but otherwise, the sky was perfectly cloudless. Above, the moon was shining peacefully, and below, the world of green lay dreaming in its misty shroud, half obscured, save where the curving river glancing in the moonlight, shone like a burnished belt of steel. There is a strange fascination in sitting in the moonlight and for almost an hour I sat leaning out into the air. All was quiet save the monotonous musical gurgle of frogs in the pond, and at intervals the rustling of green leaves as a tremulous breath of wind swelled gently and then died away, or the prolonged bark of some far off dog. I had fallen into a vague reverie when I heard the bell strike the hour of one. I arose and went to bed. But no sooner had I left the window than I felt a sharp pain shoot through my head, which after recurring at intervals through the next half hour, finally settled into a raging headache. My brain throbed violently and seemed loose in my head, so that every motion added to the pain. It was as if an iron hand compressed my temples within its gripping fingers. I lay thus tossing, restless and sleeping for several hours, and finally fell asleep.

I dreamed that I was lying beside a waterfall, half asleep. The water rushed hissing down beside me as if an ocean was loosened, and hurried boiling fiercely, down a rocky declivity. The air was drizzled with spray, which fell over me like hot sparks, and the trees above me, seen through it seemed at times human skeletons, which bent their long bony arms down to my face, and then slowly rising uplifted themselves into the air, and became natural trees again. A thousand circles entangling and interlacing, dilated and contracted incessantly, then slowly the motion decreased and they kept creeping around more gently, until they swam into a broad sea of smooth, glassy water, and fading out of my sight, left the air above me all calm and clear. Soon a small eye seemed placidly looking at me that grew larger and larger, until it filled the wide ring of the horizon; then it changed into a face which looked close into my eyes; gradually the features became distorted into a hideous mask, and grined, and then a thousand similar faces crowded one upon another, until the air seemed full of them; they were huddled together and tossed about without body like the waves of the ocean. Now I suddenly seemed to be crawling on my hands and knees over slimy and slippery rocks, which were covered with damp, green sea weed. As I groped along, the sea-weed began to change into snakes, until the rocks seemed alive with nauseous crawling reptiles that rubbed their slimy sides against my limbs and cheeks, and cast over me a dreadful chill of horror;—all my flesh seemed to creep, and the very scalp to move on my skull. In the midst of my horror and torment, I heard the wild ringing of a bell. I suddenly and convulsively opened my eyes and heard the breakfast bell ringing. For a moment I experienced the most grateful relief from the torment of this night mare, which has more than once thus affected me—and no one can tell the glad gush of feeling which came over me, when I found all this horrible scene was but a dream. I lay thus for a moment, thinking of the change, and then resolved to spring from the bed and dress myself immediately; but what was my surprise and horror, when I found I could not move. My body and limbs seemed rigid as marble and of an intolerable weight. I could neither turn my head, nor hand or foot. My eyeballs were fixed on a spot upon the white wall above my head, and I could neither turn them nor draw down the lid. In vain I strove to move. I was perfectly stiff and stupid and without the power of motion. There seemed to be some appalling disconnection between the will and the muscular system—between the mind and the body, as if my living soul was chained Mezentius like to a dead body. There was no pain—only a fearful sensation as if the whole air had congealed into a firm transparent amber, which held me strictly imprisoned.

Suddenly, like the swift track of a falling star, the thought shot across my mind that I was dead. Yes, that could be the only solution of this dreadful enigma—I was sure that I was dead, but Oh God! can this be death? Had we been always mistaken, and did the soul remain thus to haunt the body, without the ability to cast it off? Was death only a suspension of power over this fibrous mass, and these finely organized senses, and nicely adjusted muscles? Only the breaking of one link in the subtle chain, that connected all the faculties and powers with their instruments? Perhaps the soul was never freed until the body had rotted off, little by little, into a mass of corruption, and exhaled or fallen to dry dust; and I was destined to inhabit the living house, and feel it slough away from me and perish, ere I could emerge into the light and beauty of a renewed life. This I had never dreamed of, and all the joy and luxury of existence, all the sense of light and sunshine and fresh air, all the thousand fond delights with which God has strewn this pictured world, were not worth such a price. Upon these lips the worm should feed, and I could not drive them away; these eyes through which the soul had looked upon a mild and glorious world, as through clear glasses, would change until they were loathsome and corrupted. Oh God! the agony of such a thought. Nothing I had ever imagined equalled it in terror! And when I recalled the dead faces of those whom I had loved and buried, and remembered the benign and placid smile which shone upon them, like the last foot prints of the freed and rejoicing spirit as it fled heavenward, and which seemed to betoken

the recognition by the soul of a diviner sense, as it was leaving its clay tenements—and thought that, perchance, even at the very moment while I was bending over them to take a last farewell look, with this feeling in my heart, they were enduring the same fierce, burning torments—the same feelings of horror and despair that now gnawed me like a burning worm; it seemed to me as if all the joys I had ever known on earth would not counter balance so dreadful a doubt.

I heard my name called from below; I made another effort, but my tongue was torpid and dull as lead. Still I could not resign myself to the thought that I was dead. I inwardly declared that I would move—I strove with almost superhuman exertions, but in vain—I could not take my eyes from that spot on the wall, which had become accursed because I must see it. Side-wise through my eyes I felt the pleasant sunshine glowing into the room; and over my head the bees hummed and buzzed incessantly, and crept now and then across my face.

How long and tedious seemed the moments; they were years to my excited mind—and no one came. An age of torment seemed to have passed when I heard a light tap at my door—I could not answer it. Again I heard a louder knock; I knew it was my sister, for she spoke and called me by name. The door opened and she came forward cautiously, and again spoke as she approached the bed. She looked a moment at me and touched me—I did not speak, but lay motionless with my eyes strained at that infernal spot. She paused a moment, and then, uttering a piercing scream, ran to the door and called for my mother. Instantly the horror of the cry brought the family to my bedside. They lifted my hand and it felt again upon the forehead. They felt of my heart—there was not a flutter of a pulse, for all that it seemed to me as if hell itself, could not be worse than the torment that I was enduring. I heard quick convulsive sobs, and felt a soft hand smooth my hair from my forehead. Some one said—"He must have died in a fit; and yet how calm his face is." "Yes," was the answer, "he probably suffered no pain and died almost immediately—perhaps in his sleep." The voices grew more distant and murmuring and some one left the room. Soon the door opened, and the face of the family physician intercepted the damned spot for a moment. Now, thought I, he will know that I am not dead, and will relieve me from this situation. He felt of my heart and pulse for a moment, and then I heard him say, in answer to the anxious inquiries, "Yes, madam, I am sorry to say he is entirely gone. My art can avail him nothing." The voices then became lower, and I listened in vain.

It was a long dark pause—then the shutters were closed, and persons trod lightly across the floor, and spoke to each other in an under tone, as if the place were sacred. That silent awe which pervades the chamber of death, and hushes the voice as if the senseless clay could hear, had passed over their spirits like breath stain upon glass. I heard the low confused murmur of voices down through the darkened chamber. Now and then the door opened and some one bent over me and gazed at me, while scalding tears fell upon my face. Then the room was emptied of all persons, and I was left alone in the darkness and stillness. I listened for voices, for any thing was better than this dreary stillness—but in vain: a spell was on the house: its sounds of laughter, its footsteps, its bustle and noise were gone: every step was careful and slow, and every voice a whisper. So went on hour after hour and I still lay helpless, and longed for the moment when I should be able to move and loosen myself from the close deathly grasp which almost pressed the life out of the body. As I lay thus, I suddenly heard a bird's gush of song from the tree beneath my window; how joyously it warbled, unconscious of the agony so near it—and how my heart sickened within me as I heard it.

Soon persons came and wrapped me up in white linen, and swathed my limbs and made the horrible funeral arrangements. Some one said, "How ghastly his eyes look," and then gently passed down the lids over the balls of my eyes. Never till that moment did I dream that that accursed spot, on which my gaze had been riveted for many hours, could become dear to me. The thought that we are viewing an object, however mean, for the last time, always raises it to importance, and gives it a fictitious charm; and now this spot to me was the straw to a drowning man, the silver line of sunlight in a prisoner's dungeon—the last link with this visible earth. I strove in vain to keep open the lids—slowly they yielded to the pressure of the fingers, and gradually the range of vision became more and more confined, until all was utterly out. Never before had the fear of being buried alive suggested itself, but now it came over me like a gulphing wave. I thought that I should be laid down alive in the channel house among the decaying corpses and stilled from the clear breath of heaven, for, indeed I were not dead then. All the frightful stories of such occurrences that I had ever read came to my mind, and the hope of ultimate recovery grew feebler and feebler.

The night came, and how dreary and unending it seemed. One after another I heard the hours struck by the clock, until at last, from pure exhaustion, I lost my sensation. It must have been late in the morning when I returned to consciousness. I felt hands upon me—they were lifting me into my coffin! I heard them screw in screw after screw until the lid was fastened, and only the narrow space over my face remained open. I felt the sides of the coffin jar and rub against my arms, and I despaired that I should ever recover my power of motion.

The coffin was lifted and placed upon a table. Some one asked when I was to be buried—"This afternoon," was the answer—"he has been dead two days," I had then been unconscious for the length of the whole day. Now the time instead of drawing a weary length, seemed to fly with rapidity like lightning. The past seemed endlessly long—the future was fore shortened to a breath, a moment. The clock ticked faster and faster, and time seemed to pour itself away in rapid moments, as a rising thundercloud empties its fierce, heavy drops more and more rapidly.

It was afternoon—the company gathered—the shutter creaked beside me, and the window was opened. I felt the warm breath of the spring air steal over my face like a delicious odor. I heard the birds singing among the branches, and the

gentle rustling of the waving trees as the wind stirred among the leaves. I thought of all the gladsome earth—the blue shadow of the early brooks, half sunlight, half shadow—of the early evening clouds, whose soft shift like colors on the dove's neck—of the stars, of the moon, of the swelling and heaving ocean, and clung to the memory of the dearer I came to losing them. At last the dim whispering hum about the room ceased—the clock ticked loudly, and the clergyman's voice repeated those first sentences in the service for the dead—"I am the resurrection and the light," &c.

His voice ceased—I gave myself up to despair. I tried to resign myself to the dreadful thought that I was to be buried alive. Some one lifted the lid to screw it down ere I should be removed; I heard a faint exclamation from some one bending over me—"God God! he must be alive yet; there are drops of perspiration now upon his forehead!"—Bringing a mirror and placing it to his lips, he may breathe yet." It seemed that the extremity of my agony had wrought out a cold dew upon my skin. No sooner had the words been spoken than there was a wild hurry and suppressed exclamations of fear, and doubt, and surprise about the room. What a moment of agony was the next! The fearful anticipation, lest, after all, there should be no sign of breath, was worse than before. The mirror was brought, and then I knew by the sudden and fearful cry, that my real state, that of Catochus, was at last known.

I was bled instantly; between my lips a few drops of brandy were forced, and my limbs and head were fomented with heated cloths, with such effect, that in two hours I regained my power of motion and sat up, though weak from loss of blood and entirely exhausted by the dreadful suffering through a fiery ordeal. Believe me, these pains I would not suffer again, if the price should be a showing of all the wealth and glory that the world can bestow. Such suffering does not leave a stain where it finds him. I rose an altered man, with my moral and mental constitution completely changed.

The main incident of this story, however improper it may seem, is founded upon a fact, and has been told me by a friend of my father's experience. It occurred within a range of a few miles from Salisbury, in a peculiar form of Cataplexy, in Catochus is only a peculiar form of the use of his various faculties the patient remains entirely unconscious, while the power of motion is entirely suspended, and presents an appearance which may easily be mistaken for death. In removing some bodies from the vault of a church in a neighboring city, on the occasion of erecting a new church, it was discovered that three bodies had assumed such a situation as could only be accounted for on the supposition of their having been buried while in a state of suspended animation or stupor, they having turned over in their coffins upon the recurrence of consciousness. The occurrence of such a fact alone, together with the known existence of diseases which assumes the semblance of death, should induce the extreme caution, and make it a matter of duty to apply before burial, such tests as leave no shadow of doubt and no room for mistake with regard to the actual fact of death. W. W. S.

NIAGARA FALLS.

Lord Morpeth has left at Niagara, the following:

NIAGARA. There's nothing great or bright, then glorious Fall! Thou may'st not to the fancy's sense recall—The thunder river cloud, the lightning's leap. The striding of the chambers of the deep, Earth's emerald green and many-tinted dyes. The flowy whiteness of the upper skies, The tread of armies, thick'ning as they come, The boom of cannon, and the beat of drum, The brow of beauty, and the form of grace, The passion and the powers of our race, The song of honor in its loftiest hour, The unresisted sweep of Roman power, Britannia's tread on the azure sea, America's young shout of liberty. Out may the wars that madden in thy depths, There spend their rage, nor climb thy encircling steep; And, till the conflict of thy surges cease, The nations on thy banks repose in peace!

Remarkable Fact.—One year ago, Mr. Caleb Hartshorn, of this place, while chopping logs in the woods cut his own foot off, just below the ankle, with his axe. We are informed on the best authority that a new foot has grown out since, in its place. It is one of the most providential things we have ever heard of.—Arkansas Gaz.

Providential! Not at all. What says the poet—

"There is a Divinity that shapes our ends, Rough hew them as we will!"

Detroit Daily Advertiser.

A Deed of Separation.—A good story was told the editors at the expense of an Eastern gentleman who came to our city on a matrimonial speculation. The unfortunate subject of this practical joke, it seems, had been married in the morning at one of our chief hotels, and had gone with his bride on board a steamboat to take passage for home, when the wife recollected that in the confusion of her mind, so natural to her new degree, she had left her reticule in the cab, and despatched our friend in pursuit. While in the cab the steamer left, to the great mortification of the husband, who tore round like a madman, threatening all sorts of vengeance on the Captain. His rage, however, was appeased, and he returned to wait for the next boat. It was remarked that the glances which he occasionally bestowed on the unfortunate reticule were any thing but complacent.—N. Y. Express.

The Moon Uninhabited.—An old lady, who had been reading the famous moon story very attentively, remarked with emphasis, that the idea of the moon's being inhabited was incredible to be believed; "for," said she, "what becomes of the people in the new moon, when there is nothing left of it but a little streak?"

An Irishman once riding to market with a sack of potatoes before him, discovered that his horse was getting tired, whereupon he dismounted, put the potatoes on his shoulder and again mounted, saying, "it was better that he should carry the potatoes, as he was fresher than the poor baste."

POLITICAL.

REMARKS OF MR. CALHOUN, OF SOUTH CAROLINA.

In Senate, July 28, 1842.

On the Tariff. The proposition being to reduce the duty on cotton bagging.

MR. CALHOUN said the duty proposed by this bill on cotton bagging was heavy, and would act oppressively on those he represented, and the whole cotton-producing States. Five cents on the square yard equalled 6 1/9 on the running. The cost of the article abroad this year was from 4 to 5 pence, as he learned by a letter received recently from a highly respectable importing house in Charleston. Assuming 9 cents to be the average cost, a duty of 6 1/9 cents on the running yard would be about 69 per cent. ad valorem. It would take 5 1/2 yards for a bale of cotton of 400 pounds, which would make the duty on the bagging equal to 33 11/18 cents the bale.

But as heavy as would be this tax on the bagging, that proposed by the bill on the rope and twine was still the more so. They would be subject to a duty of 6 cents per pound; which would equal, on the rope, 150 per cent. ad valorem, taking the cost abroad from official documents. On the twine it would be less; but how much, he was not certain. It would probably, however, not fall short of 50 per cent., and might be much more. Assuming 6 pounds of rope and a quarter of a pound of twine to a bale, the duty for the rope would be 30 cents, and the twine 1 1/2—making, with that for the bagging, 71 1/9 cents the bale.

Assuming that the crop of cotton this year would be two millions of bales, (which, from appearance, would be an under estimate,) the actual amount of the duty on these three articles only, on the crop, would be the enormous sum of \$1,422,222; estimating the average price for the year at 7 1/2 cents per pound, (which, he apprehended, was too high,) the gross amount of the crop in value would be \$60,000,000, on which \$1,422,222 would be about 2 1/2 per cent. It would, of course, be a loss of 2 1/2 bales in a hundred, or 1 in 37, to the planter, making an aggregate loss on the crop of 47,000 bales. Such would be the amount of the burden on the cotton planter, under the proposed duties on bagging, rope, and twine. If we were now deliberating on an income tax to raise revenue to meet the wants of the Government, instead of a duty on the imports, the share which would fall on the cotton planters, would not exceed the sum proposed to be levied on them by the duty on those three items. The annual income of the people of this Union cannot be estimated at less than \$1,200,000,000. It is probably much more; but even at such a sum a tax of 2 1/2 per cent. would give a revenue of \$28,000,000, about equal to the sum proposed to be raised by this bill. If to this heavy burden there be added the heavy list of other oppressive duties proposed by the bill on almost every article consumed by the cotton planters, and which they cannot transfer to the shoulders of others, by a single duty in their favor, some conception may be formed of the extent of the burden which the growers of this great staple must bear, should this bill become a law.

He would now ask, why should such high duties be laid on the articles used in packing and baling the cotton? He could see no good reason for it. On the contrary, it seemed to him that, on sound principle, and according to analogy, they ought to be either duty free, or subject to a very light one, or at least entitled to drawback on the shipment of the cotton abroad. The process of ginning and packing the cotton after it has been cultivated and harvested, may be fairly considered as a manufacture. It takes more machinery, and is more expensive, than many which are highly favored by this bill; and it would be but justice to place the materials necessary for the process (the bagging, rope, and twine) on the same footing as those which enter into the process of other manufactures—such as dye stuffs, raw hides, and others—all of which are exempt from duty, or subject to very light ones, on importation, under this bill. Indeed, they are entitled to a more favorable consideration. Most of the articles for which these are used, are sold at home; and the increased cost, on account of the duties, may be laid on in their sale. Not so in the case of cotton. That is, for the most part, sold abroad, where not a cent more can be had for duties paid. Viewed in that light, they come fairly under the drawback principle, as applied in the case of refined sugar from imported brown sugar, or rum from imported molasses, and the like, which on shipment abroad, are allowed a drawback for the duty on the articles used in their manufacture. The reason in the one case, is as strong as in the other. The only difference is, that in one case the process is carried on in one portion of the Union, and on the other in another.

But we are told that nothing is lost to a planter in consequence of the duty; and that, for the extraordinary reason—that he gets as much for the bagging by the pound, in the sale of the cotton, as for the cotton itself; and that, when the price is ten cents or more per pound, he loses nothing. If it were so, there is no reason why he should be deprived of the advantage by the imposition of heavy duties. But there is a great mistake in supposing that the buyer does not allow for the weight of the bagging. He gets nothing for it when he sells. In the great cotton market, (Liverpool,) the bale is stripped and weighed, and nothing paid for but the cotton sold. Some small allowance is made for bagging, but nothing like its price; so that the duty in all cases is a dead loss. It is too absurd to suppose the buyer would pay, when he can get nothing; and we may be assured that, where no deduction is formally made for the weight of the bagging, the buyer takes it into account, in fixing the price he gives. The bagging, rope, and twine, on a crop of two millions of bales, would weigh at least 30 millions of pounds—equal to \$200,000,000 in value, estimating the price of cotton at the lowest rates—a sum rather too large for the buyer or the manufacturer to present as a gift to the factors annually. They are not quite so generous as to do it intentionally, and too sagacious to do it by mistake. But the Chairman of the Finance Committee has read from the documents, that the whole amount of cotton bagging imported in 1840 was not quite three millions of yards; and that at five cents a yard, it would give a revenue of only \$150,000. Does he intend it should be inferred that only that

amount would be used in packing a crop of 2,000,000 bales? Or, that, if the whole amount necessary to be used had been imported, it would have given only that small amount of revenue, under the duty proposed in this bill? If either be intended, he greatly mistakes. Against such inference, he (Mr. C.) appealed to every one acquainted with the subject, both as to the accuracy of his statement of the quantity of bagging required for a bale of cotton of 400 pounds; and to every one capable of making the most simple calculation, what would be the number of yards required for a crop, such as he assumed the present would be; and what the amount of the duty would be at the rate proposed.

But the fact stated by the Chairman is important and leads to very important conclusions, though very different from what he intended. Though it does not prove that only three millions of yards were required, or that the proposed duty on bagging would only give \$150,000, it all used were imported; it conclusively proves that only that amount passed through the custom house and paid duty, and that the residue did not pay duties. Now, it is of no small importance to ascertain what was the amount excluded by the domestic article, in consequence of the duty, compared to that imported, when we have before us the question of imposing such a duty as that proposed by this bill. Two millions of bales would, at five and a half yards to the bale, require eleven millions of yards; so that, if only three were imported, eight would have to be supplied at home—a pretty large proportion of the whole, one would suppose, for the benefit of the Kentucky manufacturers. Now, sir, it is a point of no little importance to know what was the duty in 1840 on bagging. It has been reduced under the compromise, and he supposed was something less than three cents the yard. That amount was sufficient to exclude eight-eighths of the bagging used; and yet, in the face of this fact, and with the profession daily repeated by the advocates of the bill that they only aim at a fair competition between the foreign and domestic articles, it is proposed to double nearly the duty—and that, too, under a bill declared to be for revenue, and not protection! That duty, then, comparatively low as it was, so excluded the imported bagging, as to give a revenue less than \$100,000. And what do you suppose, sir, would have been the result, had it been five, instead of three cents the yard? The probability is, either the entire exclusion, or nearly so, of the imported article, and little or no revenue. Such, at least, would have been the effect, if we are to believe the Senators from Kentucky, who seem to agree that cotton bagging cannot be made in their State for less than sixteen cents the yard; and that if the duty is not raised to five cents, the manufacturers must stop. But he (Mr. C.) did not think so. He believed that they would sell on. But, if not, and the whole amount used should be imported, it would give a revenue, at 2 cents duty on the running yard, as he proposed, of \$220,000—which would be \$10,000 more than what would be received at 5 cents the yard, on three millions of yards, supposing that the quantity would be still imported under so high a duty. It is clear that 5 cents the square yard, or 6 the running, would be a duty for protection, and not for revenue. He would not undertake the task of attempting to discriminate between incidental and protective duties for manufacturers; but he would assert that, whenever a duty was raised so high as to diminish the revenue—that is, to reduce it below the great amount of revenue that could be derived from the article—it could not justly be considered a revenue duty. The excess of duty above the point of the greatest revenue would be exclusively for protection; and protection would, in such cases, be clearly the principal, and revenue but the incident. But he did not think that 2 cents duty on the yard would stop the manufacture of bagging, though it would probably increase the imported article, as 6 cents on the running yard would diminish it. He believed that there was a great fallacy in what is called protection; but he would reserve what he had to say on that point for some other stage of the discussion.

We are also told that it is a great mistake to suppose that the price of the domestic article was increased in consequence of the duty, or that the loss of the planter was equal to the duty. Fortunately, the facts are out on this occasion were sufficient to expose the fallacy of the doctrine, but duties did not increase prices. From unobscured information in his possession, as he had already stated, the average price of imported bagging this year may be put down at about 9 cents the running yard. Allow 1 cent per yard for the expense of delivering it in Charleston, (which he supposed would be near the truth,) and 6 cents duty on the running yard; and the cost in Charleston, including all, would be 16 cents per yard—precisely what is said to be the cost of the article at Louisville. Assuming the per cent. and on for profit by the dealers in both places to be the same, it would follow that the Carolina planters, and those of the South west, who get from Kentucky, would pay the same price for bagging; with this difference—that for every yard the former used, they would pay 6 cents to the treasury; while from the latter, who would pay as much for the article, the treasury would not receive a cent. Now it is certain, that were it not for the duty, the planters of the Southwest would after paying the duty, get the imported bagging as cheap, or nearly so, as the Carolina planters do.

Now, assuming that, under a duty of 6 cents the running yard, 3,000,000 of yards would still be imported, the revenue from it would be \$180,000; and would, on the supposition that 11,000,000 yards would be required, leave 8,000,000 yards to be supplied at home, and on which the planters would lose a sum equal to the duty—0.4, or 16,000,000; but which does not go into the treasury, and which, most, on the supposition, go either to the manufacturers or be lost to the community. If the statements which have been made, are to be relied on, the profits of the manufacturers would be small; and, of course, but a small portion would go to them, and would, consequently, be lost. Now, if \$1,000 profit annually be allowed to each factory, it would leave nearly \$400,000 as a dead loss to the industry of the country; and such, he believed, would be found to be the case on most of the protected articles, if the result could be traced. He doubted whether there would be a single exception in which there would not be a heavy loss comparatively to the treasury and the community, and but small gains, if any, to those intended to be benefited.

To close the force of what he said, it is attempted to show that the imported article cost more than what he stated; and that the domestic might be afforded at less than 16 cents. It is the only way it could be met. He would give a short, but conclusive reply. If the fact be so—that the cost abroad and at home was nearly the same, with the duty and charges on the imported article, as is contended; on what ground can the enormous duty proposed by this bill be justified? It is either wanton oppression, or a heavy loss to

It was 233 cents per yard

the great interest on which it is imposed! Mr. Calhoun, before the vote was taken, moved 20 per cent. ad valorem, in lieu of 2 cents on the yard.

From the Globe. THE OVERTHROW OF LEGISLATION IN OHIO.

We give, this evening, the remarks of the leading officers of the Senate and House of Representatives of Ohio, on the dissolution of the two branches of the Legislature. To-morrow, we will give the proceedings of a great meeting of citizens held at the seat of Government on the subject. The excitement is extreme. This, however, only proves how dear our institutions are to the American people; and we cannot but rejoice to find that this first violent blow to upset them has provoked such deep and strong feeling.

We perceive that some Philadelphia and New York papers have been provided with a advance, with misrepresentations, to ward off the shock of the Federal movement upon that party in Ohio States. They have been informed that the districts were so formed by the Legislature, that the Federal party could send but six Representatives to Congress. A fact stated in the Ohio Statesman, taken in connection with the districts provided in the bill, and the population in each, (as set forth in the Globe last night,) proves conclusively that there is not the slightest pretext for the charge of gerrymandering. The Ohio Statesman says:

"To refute this charge, it need only be stated that, in 1840, thirteen of the districts, as formed by the bill which passed the House, gave a majority for the Federal party, while but eight were Democratic."

It should be observed, that all the districts are composed of contiguous counties, and that they are nearly equal in population as they should be made without severing counties. If this had been done, we are told that the State could have been cut up as to have made the population in each nearly equal, and yet, in all probability, not have left Federalism more than three or four Representatives.

From the Ohio Statesman. IN THE MIDST OF A REVOLUTION, BLOOD LESS AS YET; THE MOB SURROUNDING THE CAPITOL OF OHIO.

Treason has reared its hideous head in our very midst! The Legislature has been dissolved by a band of conspirators—of perjured traitors—who threw themselves upon the protection of the mob, (who this morning surrounded the walls of legislation) for protection against the demands of that constitution which these traitors had sworn to protect. The State of things is awful! God alone knows where it is to end! So far as the Federal party is concerned, reason stalked over the land, unheeded and unheeded.

Do we dream? Can it be possible that Ohio is thus disgraced—disgraced, not only because of this treasonable attempt to dissolve the law making power of the State, because it shows the poor laborers on the public works, their wives and their children starving (it is said) for bread—disgraced, and truly disgraced, because justice has been denied them by a State, which, and in the convulsions in her monetary affairs, has to this time preserved her credit.

From the Ohio Statesman. OHIO LEGISLATURE. FRIDAY, AUG 12, 1852. SENATE.

The Senate met, pursuant to adjournment; and the roll being called, Messrs. Bennett, Carpenter, Crowell, Ford, Fox, Henderson, Perkins, Root, Still, Stanton, Van Vorles, Wade and Wallis, were found absent.

On motion of Mr. Bartley, the Sergeant at arms was despatched with the warrant of the Speaker, for the absentees, and which was returned to the Speaker, who read, and amid the breathless silence of the Senate, said:

Gentlemen of the Senate: From circumstances with which you are all familiar, this body is left without a constitutional quorum. The power of this body to perform its legislative functions is at an end. Without commenting upon the revolutionary act that has placed us in this situation, the question may well be asked, what can we do? Can we adjourn without delay? The Constitution of Ohio provides that neither House shall, without the consent of the other, adjourn for more than two days. How are we to procure the consent of the other branch to adjourn without delay? It cannot be done. We cannot interchange communications; we cannot send or receive messages, for we are without a quorum.

The Constitution also provides that, "in case of disagreement between the two Houses with respect to the time of adjournment, the Governor shall have power to adjourn the General Assembly." And, but there is, and can be, no disagreement between the two Houses with respect to the time of adjournment, for we can have no official communication with each other. The Governor cannot, then, interfere and adjourn this General Assembly.

The Constitution further provides, that "two-thirds of each House shall constitute a quorum to do business; but a smaller number may adjourn from day to day, and compel the attendance of absent members."

On its appearing, this morning, that a quorum was not present, a motion was made, and carried, that the members be sent for. A writ was accordingly issued by the Speaker to the Sergeant at arms of this body, directing him to bring the bodies of the absent Senators into the Senate chamber. The return of the Sergeant at arms to this writ is as follows:

"I have read this warrant to the within named Joseph Bennett, Jas. S. Carpenter, John Crowell, Seabury Ford, Jas. Henderson, Joseph M. Root, Benjamin Stanton, Abraham Van Vorles, Ross F. Wade, and Alexander Wallis, and commanded their immediate attendance in the Senate Chamber, and which they all refused to obey, by declaring they were no longer Senators."

Griffith Root and E. S. Still cannot be found. Under existing circumstances, I cannot, in my opinion, compel the attendance of the members upon whom I have served this warrant, without an application to the Governor to call out the aid of the military force.

"GEORGE KNAPP,
Sergeant at Arms of the Senate of Ohio."

From this, it is evident that the attendance of these Senators in this chamber cannot be obtained by peaceful means.

Besides, I would refer to a proceeding that was witnessed by most of you this morning, and which could not but have caused every Senator's regret who witnessed it. The General Assembly of this State, sitting in Chillicothe, selected this place as a proper one for the Legislature to hold its meeting. It was done under the impression that the legislative functions of the General Assembly could be here conducted in peace, and without interrup-

tion. Whether this has been accomplished, is a matter of doubt. An officer of this General Assembly, in the discharge of an order properly directed to him, has been insulted by a mob in the Capitol of Ohio, while some of the citizens of this place gave apparent countenance to the disorderly proceeding. If the legitimate functions of either branch cannot be carried on in this place, without being disturbed by mobs; or if the legitimate orders of either branch directed to the proper officers, cannot be executed without the officer being insulted and assailed by a mob, it is then high time to inquire whether any other place should not be selected for the seat of Government. This will have to be determined by a future Legislature.

There is, then, no alternative left, but for each member to adjourn himself, without form or ceremony, if he see proper to do so.

This is the only way in which it appears to me that we can be separated as a body under existing circumstances.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

There not being a quorum present, the roll was called, when it appeared that all the Whig members were absent except Mr. Perkins.

Mr. McNulty moved that the Sergeant at Arms be despatched after the absentees; which was carried. After being absent a short time, the Sergeant at Arms made his return that he had notified Messrs. Bliss, Chenoweth, Converse, Cooke, Fuller, Grogan, Kelly of Cuyahoga, Lawrence, Powell, Scott, Shaw of Montgomery, Taylor, Updegraff and Wheeler, that their attendance was required in the House of Representatives of the General Assembly of the State of Ohio, and that said members refused to attend.

Mr. McNulty moved that the Speaker issue his warrant to compel the attendance of the absentees, which was agreed to; and a warrant was thereupon issued by the Speaker. The Sergeant at Arms, after being absent about half an hour, made his return on the warrant that he had served the same by reading to the absentees, who refused to comply with the authority, and declared that they would not be compelled to attend in the House of Representatives, short of actual violence.

Mr. Livingston said, that under one of the most high handed acts of treason that ever disgraced the annals of the country, he was at a loss to determine what course to adopt, but inasmuch as he had no desire to see the city of Columbus flowing with blood, he would not, as a representative of the people, move to adopt the use of violence to compel the attendance of the absentees; but, as a member of the House, he called for the reading of the journal of the proceedings of the House yesterday.

The journal was then read by the Clerk. The Speaker (Mr. Spalding) then addressed the members of the House as follows:

Gentlemen of the House of Representatives:

The enemies of freedom have triumphed! Law and order are at an end in Ohio; and henceforth, unless a speedy corrective be adopted, anarchy and violence must bear rule in our beloved republic!

By the mad infatuation of the ambitious leaders of the Federal party in our State, thirty two Representatives have been reduced to withdrawal from this Hall, and thus, by paralyzing the legislative arm, to destroy the functions of civil government.

This rash act on the part of the seceding members has not only interrupted our deliberations on the important subject of congressional apportionment, which were well advanced, but it has destroyed all the wholesome laws of the session. Bills that have passed both Houses can not now be signed by the respective Speakers; and, consequently, the act for the appraisal of personal property, before sale on execution, fails to become a law. The bill for the relief of contractors and laborers on the public works, which had passed the House, fails to the floor in the Senate. The bill to enable the specie paying banks of Ohio to continue in business after the expiration of their charters, meets with a similar fate.

These matters involve serious and weighty considerations, gentlemen; but they are nothing, and less than nothing, in comparison with the shock given to our free institutions by the fatal example of yesterday. It is, and ever has been admitted, that the rule that requires "the minority to yield to the will of the majority," forms the very corner stone of our Republican form of Government. This important rock in our political edifice has been rudely thrown out of place; and thank you the whole of the fair fabric will not tremble at its loss.

We will not men reflect upon the consequences of their rashness!

Suppose, for a moment, that the favorite hopes of these disaffected members should be realized, and that a majority of Federal members should be returned to the next General Assembly. Is it reasonable to suppose that the Democracy of the State will be represented by a less number than one-third of either branch? and if so, may they not, with propriety, follow the example set them by their bold headed opponents of yesterday? If they may, (and in this proposition, every sense of justice will readily assent,) there is an end to the exercise of legislative power in Ohio. The great chief tan huns it, Thomas Ewing, would fail of an election to the United States Senate, with a strong and decided majority at his friends, on joint ballot, in the General Assembly.

To the seceding members, after a night's reflection upon their pillows, have this morning been invited to return to their duty, and aid us in transacting the business of the people. They have refused to do so.

The Speaker's warrant has been resorted to for the purpose of compelling their attendance, in accordance with the letter of the constitution; but they have become desperate, and treat the sovereign authority of the people of Ohio with utter contempt.

In this strange condition of affairs, we find ourselves suddenly and forcibly resolved into that elementary state in which the laws of nature prevail, and provide that each individual shall pursue the dictates of his own will, so that he does no injury to his neighbor.

I know of no safer course to be adopted, gentlemen, than that of immediate separation, without form or ceremony. Let us repair, with all convenient speed to our constituents; inform them of the wrongs inflicted upon the Constitution; and if there be any "palm in Gilead," no healing efficacy will be applied and appreciated at the polls on the second Tuesday in October.

Gentlemen: we now part—perhaps forever. When dispersed, let us try to remember each other, and the many happy hours we have here spent in social intercourse; but if memory prove treacherous in this respect, let us never forget our country, her Constitution, and her laws.

For the kindness and firmness with which you have uniformly sustained me in discharging the arduous duties of the chair, I shall cherish you all in my fondest remembrance, until memory shall be "swallowed up in death." Farewell!

Mr. Byington said, in order to give the refractory members time to reflect, and return to their duty as Representatives, he would move that the House take a recess till 4 o'clock, p. m.

The House then took a recess.

THE TREATY.

The debate on the British Treaty in the Senate appears to have been one of great ability. In due time the veil will be drawn and the discussion published. Messrs. Buchanan and Benton led the opposition. The vote on it, stood 39 to 9—a heavy majority. Mr. Calhoun supported the Treaty in a speech which is described as the greatest he ever delivered. A correspondent of the Richmond Enquirer writes as follows:

"I understand that the debate was very arduous and able. Mr. Calhoun distinguished himself beyond all of his former efforts. Mr. Preston, who is not upon speaking terms with Mr. C., says it was the greatest effort of human genius—without a parallel in ancient or modern times. When Mr. Calhoun concluded, I am told by one present, that the Senators of both sides gathered around him, and congratulated him in the most enthusiastic manner."

Of the Treaty itself, the same writer takes the following sensible view:

"That it should have been so violently opposed, is to me a matter of surprise, if it be of the character it is described to be. The Senate is not the treaty making power, and ought not to reject a treaty, because it is not precisely such a one as could be desired. It cannot know all of the difficulties of the negotiation; and generally it is to be presumed, that the Executive has made the best terms which were practicable. In ordinary cases, therefore, the Senate should ratify a Treaty which the Executive has concluded in which the honor of the country is not impugned, and the interests of the country are not palpably sacrificed. In this case, I understand from a source upon which I have the utmost reliance, that in reference to every point of contest with Great Britain, our side of the question stands upon a better footing than it did before the Treaty. If this be so, the country will approve the course of the President and the Senate. But the seal of secrecy has not yet been removed from the proceedings of the Senate, and much is left to conjecture as to the character of the Treaty and the correspondence accompanying it. But considering that it has been entered into by the Chief Magistrate of the nation; that it has been sanctioned by the Commissioners of the two States, Maine and Massachusetts, principally interested; the people of the former of which were not very peaceably disposed towards Great Britain; and that it has been ratified by more than three-fourths of the Senate, a majority of which are not disposed to think that "any good can come out of Nazareth," or to approve any thing that the President proposes, my conjectures cannot be but favorable. I hope opposition will now cease."

From the Globe.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

The big Tariff was squeezed through to day, under the severest screwing we have ever witnessed in Congress. It was lost once by the casting vote of the Speaker; and was on the point of going down again, and finally, by this one man power, the Speaker's veto; but it was saved by Messrs. Andrews of Kentucky, and Stanley of North Carolina, who sat silent while the roll was made, but, when they saw it about to fall on the second vote of the Speaker. The struggle was exceedingly hard between the remote Presidential policy of the Federal party, which had in view the defeat of the Tariff, to make a common cause of distribution, tariff, bank, and reader all dependent on the result of Mr. Clay's election; and the present and urgent interest of the manufacturers who demanded immediate compensation for the late efforts and contributions, which brought the present Federal impositions into Congress. The open announcement in the Hall of Congress, of this schism of the dominant party, (which had, until within a few days, been kept dark, under the cover of caucuses,) at once brought down to this city shoals of the joint stock capitalists, whose ware houses are now stored with goods, hoarded ever since the election of 1840, to await the action of this Federal Congress, and realize enormous profits, by excluding similar commodities, and giving them a monopoly of the market. The Lawrences, and all that tribe of rich manufacturers, who have been busy with the committees here, in contriving this oppressive tariff—oppressive upon the Treasury and the people alike—will now realize instantly immense fortunes from the tax they will be enabled to impose on the people from their laid up goods, which must now monopolize the market.

The bill, as it has passed, is utterly repugnant to the views of the whole Democratic party, although some of them voted for it. They wished a moderate, stable revenue bill, adequate to supply the wants of Government, discriminating so far as was practicable for the benefit of the industry of the laboring classes. But, instead of that, the Federalists have concocted, in the present tariff, a more onerous, oppressive, and unjust bill than that of 1828. Yet, to regain the public domain, and pass some revenue law—when the outcry of the majority in Congress rendered it possible that multitudes at home and abroad would act under the impression that there existed no revenue laws—was an inducement with several Democrats to support the measure, against both their inclinations and their judgment. The Federal majority voted down all moderate and reasonable propositions, and left no alternative but the ultra tariff, concocted by Mr. Fillmore's committee, passed by the Federal majority, and vetoed by the President. With the land clause, and tax on tea and coffee stricken out, it will now go back to the President.

The Journal of Commerce, a few days ago, said that a Boston manufacturer—a staunch supporter of the Federal party and the tariff system—had declared that the new tariff was "excessive," and would, in the end, injure the manufacturing interest. This man had the sagacity to perceive that the community will never bear excessive burdens for the benefit of a few; and that it would shake off, at no distant day, the heavy impost now laid. In the mean time, the instability of the system would endanger the investments of the most wary and prudent; while the present temptation of extraordinary profits will bring multitudes of speculating and greedy competitors into the field, to embarrass, ruin, and destroy all regular business.

As the bill now stands, we have no doubt it will pass the Senate. Mr. Clay's friends have been thoroughly whipped in by the manufacturers. The President will sign it, under the impression that it is the only means afforded him to carry on the Government.

Very likely.—Mr. Clay claims the immortal honor of being the author of the Compromise Act—very likely!

Mr. Clay is the originator of the high Tariff, which violates the same Compromise Act—very

likely too! Mr. Clay is always consistent—with himself. This is what his admirers call "unchangeable."—N. Y. Plebeian.

Clay of the old Block.—Jefferson said of the ancient Federalists, "They look to a single and splendid Government of an aristocracy founded on Banking Institutions, and Moneyed Corporations, under the guise and cloak of their favored branches of Manufactures, Commerce, and Navigation, Riding and Ruling over the Plundered Ploughman, and Beggared Yeomanry. This will be to them a next blessing to the monarchy of their first aim, and perhaps the surest stepping stone to it."

Americans read and ponder the above—it was true of the old Federalists, and compare it with the practice and profession of the Whigs of the present day. Just see how they go for Banks—how they vociferate for Manufactures—how they cry out for the spread of Commerce—how they clamor about Navigation. And answer, are not the features of the parent so plainly stamped on the countenance of the offspring, that all acknowledge modern Whiggery to be the legitimate child of another Federalism.—N. Y. Plebeian.

The Whig papers assert, with what truth we know not, that the *Mormons* generally voted against the Whig ticket at the late election in Illinois. Admitting it to be true, it only proves that bad men, as well as good, are leaving their ranks by hundreds; for it has never been denied, so far as we have heard, that Joe Smith and his people voted, in a body, for William Henry Harrison, in opposition to Martin Van Buren. Poor Whiggery, it seems, is in a bad way; for both the friends and enemies of truth are arrayed in opposition to it!—Lynchburg Republican.

OUR POLITICAL POSITION.

We are now enabled to state the final result, as far as the Legislature is concerned. We have a 10 majority in the Senate and 16 in the House, including Dr. Shanklin, from Hyde, who is claimed by the "Whigs," but certainly runs as the Democratic candidate, and was opposed by a "Whig." So we have 26 majority on joint ballot. When it is remembered that the "Whigs" had 35 majority in the last Legislature, it must be admitted that the friends of equal rights in North Carolina have done their duty. It is a Democratic gain of sixty-four members of the Legislature. If any of our Democratic sister States, who have been hordes of whiggery for a season, think we have not done well enough, we can only say we shall try to do better next time. We count upon giving the "mill boys of the slates," alias the United States Bank Attorney Clay, about 15,000 stripes in the shape of a Democratic Republican majority, in order to help him to the appellation of the "slashed boy of the mills."

In the district composed of the counties of Carteret and Jones, in consequence of an adverse wind, which prevented the persons chosen to hold the polls, from getting to the precinct called Cedar Island, we were defeated, as this occasioned a loss of from 20 to 25 Senatorial votes; and Howard, the "Whig" candidate, was elected by 15 majority only, as we are informed. If this poll had been held, Mr. Cox, the Democratic Republican candidate, would have been elected.—N. C. Standard.

Extraordinary Courage.—A Whig toast given on the Fourth, says, that the Whig members of Congress "will never be ashamed to look their constituents in the face."

This is true shows an extraordinary amount of courage and effrontery in the honorable gentlemen, after they had broken so many promises, and passed so many pernicious laws.—N. Y. Plebeian.

Mormon Legislator.—William Smith, the brother of Joe, the Mormon prophet, has been elected a member of the Illinois Legislature.

Whig Sentiments.—War, pestilence and famine, or any other cause, rather than the election of a "Military Chieftain" to the Presidency of the United States.—Henry Clay.

Perish commerce, perish credit, perish the Government and the Constitution with it, rather than suffer the Executive to defeat by the exercise of the Veto Power, the purposes of a packed Congress, whose only object is to promote party purposes at the sacrifice of the public interest.—Senator Archer.

Law and Order.—Let the people suffer a little longer—don't give up distribution!" cries the Boston Atlas. "Let the Union be dissolved—let the country perish!" cries Archer. "Had him or die!"—we will march ten thousand bayonets to Pennsylvania Avenue!" bawls Bates. "Let the people suffer—we'll see who can stand it longest!" cries another rag bag, who can live by plundering industry, and fatten on the miseries of a suffering people. "Dissolve the Government if we cannot compel the majority to yield!" say the Whigs of Ohio. This is the "law and order" of Federalism.—N. Y. Plebeian.

Beauties of the Banking System.—There are at the present time in eighteen States of the Union, upwards of \$169,000,000 of banking capital wholly inconvertible into specie; we stagger under debts to the amount of 200,000,000; we have sunk by the banking system, according to the report of the Treasury, the trifling sum of \$305,461,476. So much for the blessing of the banking privileges!—Jb.

The Girard Bank still stands solemn in the midst of business, and cheerless in the heart of society. It is yet uncaptured, a profitless piece of furniture. The remnants of the old bank furniture were removed the other day, and cobwebs and dust already begin to settle among the beautiful rich marble work around the windows and over the doorways. Poor old Mr. Girard, if he were to walk through Third-street, what would he say?—Phil. Ecce Journal.

Terrible effect of Lightning.—Twenty-two deaths, and fifty houses and barns destroyed by lightning, have occurred in the United States in June last. There never was a season in which the terrible effects of this agent of nature were so severely felt.

Wheat in Illinois.—At our last dates wheat was selling at Quincy at 37½ cents. At Springfield it would bring only 25 to 30 cents—at which price farmers refused to sell.

During his residence in Spain, it is stated that Washington Irving will avail himself of the facilities afforded him by his position, to prepare his long contemplated history of Mexico.

